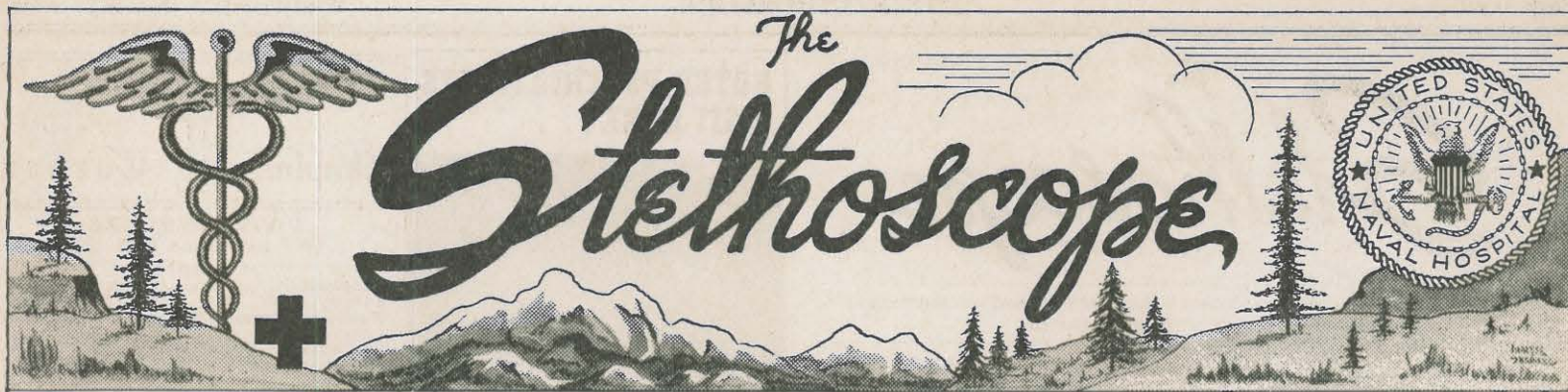




VOL. II, NO. 10

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, SEATTLE, WASH.

WEDNESDAY, 19 JULY, 1944

DR. WASSELL CHARMS U. S. N. H.

STORY OF JAVA EVACUATION TOLD BY FAMOUS NAVY DOCTOR

With the greeting, "This is Gary Cooper number 2," Commander Corydon M. Wassell, the naval medical hero, addressed corpsmen and staff officers at noon last Tuesday, July 11, in the chow hall.

Cited with the Navy Cross for evacuating from Java, a group of wounded men from the cruisers Houston and Marblehead early in 1942, Doctor Wassell repeatedly stated that the Navy Cross he wears belongs more to the sailors he brought out. As the doctor put it, "Those boys really had guts!"

Gay Nineties Revue To Be Held Friday

Villains, drunkards and darling Nellie Gray will stomp on the stage in the Rec' Hall this Friday night, July 21st. An old-fashioned "Mellendrammer" guarantees that there won't be a dry eye in the house. A colorful olio will complete the revue.

Comdr. W. O. Ramey Returns For Visit

Playing the role of a visiting fireman and pounds heavier, Doctor W. O. Ramey, former Chief of Medicine here, brightened the hospital last week.



W. O. Ramey

Commander Ramey, now Chief Medical Officer aboard the U.S. S. Kenneth Whiting, helped commission this ship and just returned from a short shake-down cruise.

His reaction to a verbal examination by doctors here were all negative as to any seasickness, whale bites or hammock cramps. He asked friends for the privilege of seeing some of their patients . . . just to use a stethoscope again if nothing else.

◆ Commander Wassell experienced no difficulty in making friends among the hospital's corpsmen, Waves and cadet nurses. His droll Arkansas humor kept everyone in stitches. He referred to Navy nurses as "battleaxes," with the explanation that it was a term of endearment with him. He demonstrated again and again why enlisted men speak so highly of him by preferring to be called just plain "Doc."

The Doctor spoke in a kindly, genial manner that caused his listeners to hang on every word. With a twinkle in his eyes, he described his marriage in China and how he and his wife spent their honeymoon together on a minesweeper until Naval authorities caught wind of the event.

Movie 98% True

Answering countless questions as to the truth of the movie, "Doctor Wassell," which is currently being shown in Seattle theatres, the Commander verified 98% of it. The cinema was adapted from the book of the same name which was written by James Hilton, author of "Lost Horizon" and many other popular novels.

Educational Building Now In Commission

The new Educational Building opened its doors to all hands on Monday, July 3rd.

Under the able direction of Lieutenant (jg) Brookover, the Educational Officer, the current program got under way with a bang!

The three classrooms were busy continuously throughout the day and with the well planned schedule

(Continued on Page 3)



Commander Corydon M. Wassell

"RHYTHM DOCTORS" LOSE TOP SIDEMEN

Hospital Orchestra Scratching For New Men

"Cats" throughout the hospital are wailing the blues with the Sea Duty departure of Dick Martin, demon drummer of the "Rhythm Doctors." In addition to Martin's mustering out, three other men, Paulsen, piano; MacKenzie, trombone; Mills, saxophone, took the high roads other than home.

Since the birth of the band, over 15 men have left to follow activities elsewhere under the direction of BuMed. This constant turnover has kept "Pops" Beaver, PhM1c, in a state of bewilderment before each

playing date . . . hoping that he could scare up a solid set by dance time. As far as any new talent goes, Pops reported last week that an old jam tune conveyed the situation with its title . . . "A Good Man Is Hard To Find."

Desperate is the need for good or even mediocre men at the drums, piano, trumpet and saxophone. So if you're solid . . . or just starting to "send" on an instrument, contact kindly, friendly, hard-up "Pops" Beaver, PhM1c, in the Dental Laboratory.

Buy War Bonds

The Stethoscope

Published in the interest of all Naval Personnel attached or hospitalized at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Seattle.

CAPTAIN JOEL T. BOONE, USN.....Commanding Officer
CAPTAIN J. P. BRADY, USN.....Executive Officer

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A Country worth fighting for . . . is a Country worth investing in . . . buy a War Bond today!

FROM YOUR SKIPPER

So inspiring and encouraging is a letter recently received by the Commanding Officer that he wishes to share its contents with the personnel of the hospital, for this letter conveys a message of gratitude and enunciates a feeling the writer experiences in regard to the chapel and the ceremonies on the occasion of the ground-breaking for it:

"Dear Captain Boone:

"Please accept my very sincere thanks for the lovely copy of the Program of the Chapel Groundbreaking Ceremonies with your inscription which not only surprised but greatly pleased me. I was so glad to hear you give that beautiful quotation which to me has been a support in more than one dark, lonely hour: 'Go out into darkness and put your hand in the hand of God. That shall be to you better than a light or safer than any known way.' In Arizona I live on a terrace on the side of Tombstone Canyon in the Mule Mountains, and how often when there seemed no immediate solution to a problem, I have looked up to the ranges and whispered to myself: 'I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help.' And the Lord always gave help and renewed courage. There must have been many others to whom your address brought comfort and renewed faith. It was a beautiful program, in a beautiful spot.

"You were most kind and thoughtful to remember my expressing a wish for a printed copy of your address and gave such great pleasure in the manner of your granting it.

"Some day I hope to return to Seattle where, thanks to my loved Naval Hospital, I have found health, happiness and fresh courage. When that day comes, I hope that the Medical Officer in command will grant me permission to go to the Chapel and spend a quiet time there giving thanks to our Lord for all the lovely kindness, friendliness, encouragement and happiness which all those with whom I came in contact in your Naval Hospital gave to me so freely, so spontaneously. It has been a heart-warming experience which I can never forget.

"I was so glad to have the entire program to read again and think about, and to imagine the Chapel—a rest and haven of peace for the war weary and troubled heart.' Whatever our creed, we all believe—'My help cometh from the Lord who made Heaven and earth.'

"You selected a lovely spot where in the future so many will find comfort and peace—thanks to you and your dream come true."

J. T. BOONE, Captain (MC) U. S. Navy
Medical Officer in Command.

NOTED PSYCHIATRISTS VISIT HERE . . .



Captain W. F. Kennedy and
Doctor E. A. Strecker

Specialists in the field of Neuropsychiatry visited and advised this hospital recently on matters pertaining to psychiatric conditions. They were Captain W. F. Kennedy, (MC) U. S. Navy Chief of the Division of Neuropsychiatry, and Doctor Edward A. Strecker, Civilian Consultant on Neuropsychiatry to the Surgeon General, U. S. Navy, at present Chief of the Department of Psychiatry, University of Pennsylvania and past President of the American Psychiatry Association.

NURSES' NOTES

Three new arrivals have been added to the staff since the last edition, and all three made Lt. (jg) as soon as they arrived. They are Misses E. H. Bibbs, M. Bruvald, and A. Nelson. Congratulations and Welcome.

Congratulations are also in order for Miss D. Weatherington for her promotion to Lt. (jg).

There were no mishaps on the boat trip Sunday, but everyone had a wonderful time and came home with sunburned faces.

Have you heard that fire extinguishers are being kept in the Educational Dept. just in case of fire caused by spontaneous combustion when the "J.G.'s" get to practicing their typing (24 words per minute and you're a champion—we think).

* * *

Conscience

"A New England conscience doesn't keep you from doing anything; it just keeps you from enjoying it."—Mendell.

WAC HAS 8 GRANDCHILDREN

Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. (CNS)—Proudest Wac at Ft. Oglethorpe is Pvt. Lorraine Fox, of Brooklyn. The other day she became a grandmother—for the eighth time.

Chaplain's Corner

DIVINE SERVICES

Recreation Hall

CATHOLIC

Chaplain.....Oliver P. Zinnén
Sunday Mass.....0630, 0730 and 0930
Week-day Mass.....0620, (unless otherwise announced).

Confessions: Before every Mass in the Recreation Hall. Saturdays: 1530 to 1700, and after the first movie, in the Chaplain's Office. When there is no movie, 1800 to 1930.

PROTESTANT

Chaplain.....G. W. J. Hartzel
Holy Communion.....0830
Morning Prayer and Sermon.....1030
Choir Rehearsal.....Wednesdays 1700

THE HOLY BIBLE

The Bible is the book of personal responsibility, even though it be the book of redemption. It portrays human life not as a toy at the disposal of chance, but as a solemn trust, self-determining at will. It may rise or fall according as it chooses. Men are represented as free agents. They are called to become that which they are not, and which they can become only through deliberate choice and effort; to do things that seem so far in advance of human possibility as almost to mock our defectible and defective nature . . . Human life, human character, is represented as being just what each person determines to make it. Those who are most abundantly fed by the rich food of God's treasures are the most hungry for that which lies beyond.

India's Achievements Featured at Seattle Art Museum . . .

India and its achievements of the past and present are highlighted at conducted tours for servicemen by the Seattle Art Museum.

Each Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock volunteers from the Study Guild of the Seattle Art Museum have offered their services as guides and interpreters to servicemen for the current exhibit and others to follow.

At present, practically the entire exhibit is devoted to a comprehensive portrayal of the Civilizations, Arts and Crafts of "Vanishing India." "India of Today" is interpreted by illustrated maps emphasizing the religious, political, artistic, industrial and military aspects.

Interested servicemen are urged to attend this 3 o'clock conducted tour at their earliest convenience. The Art Museum may be reached by taking the number 10 Capitol Hill bus to Volunteer Park, where the Seattle Art Museum is located.

WANTED—Qualified 16mm projectionist. See Red Cross Office No. 2.

FOR SALE—Size 36 Whites. Reasonable. Complete with 2nd class Ph.M. "crows." Inquire in Rec' Office.



Eight Waves were detached from this hospital for new duties in the 13th Naval District last week. Dorothy Carrigan, Margaret Barheite, Jessie Bailey and Nell Reeves were ordered to Bainbridge, Wash.; Janet Carter and Elizabeth Ross were sent to Astoria, Ore.; Marie Treudt and Doris Elgin were attached to the dispensary, Exchange Building, Seattle.

After spending nearly five months in a body spica, Wave Natalie Drinkwater welcomed putting the plaster aside last Wednesday. Friends say the heavily decorated cast with its countless signatures and numerous illustrations should be preserved as a museum piece.

Waves are plying questions to Norma Daniels, PhM 2c, about the pair of silver wings she's been wearing lately, as well as the Army Air Corps cap she dons nightly around the barracks. It's understood that her first choice was a paper clip bent cleverly into a "lover's knot." Then her fiancé permitted a second choice—this time a diamond.

June may be the traditional month for brides, but July ran a close second among the Waves last week-end when three matrimonial knots were tied. The recent brides are Margaret Paynter, Persis Davis and Wilda Faulconer.

Ed. Bldg. Commissioned

(Continued from Page 1)

they will probably continue to remain busy throughout the future of this hospital.

Classes in the new Educational Building include everything from languages to poultry raising. A full curriculum of subjects for Hospital Corpsmen and Hospital Corps Waves is scheduled and presented in the classrooms.

For those who are uninformed, the Educational Building is located on ATTU WAY, the first building north of the Cadet Nurses' quarters. The staff includes: **W. B. Brookover, Lieutenant (jg)**, Educational Services Officer; **Ensign J. L. William, W-(V)-S, USNR**, Assistant Educational Services Officer; **L. A. Peters, CPhM, USN**, Assistant for H. C. Education; instructors: **Lieutenant (jg) M. Coleman, (NC), USN**; **Ensign M. Spaulding, (NC), USNR**; **R. A. Piper, PhM3c**; **W. C. Pritchard, A.S.-V12**; **L. F. Lundy, A.S.-V12**; **R. P. Gibb, A.S.-V12**; **P. A. Shattuch, PhM3c, W-(V)S**; and **J. Plute, HA1c, Librarian**.

The Educational Officer wishes to remind all hands who wish to further their education and enlarge their scope of knowledge to come up to the Educational Building and enroll in the classes of their choice.

NURSES HOLD LADDER TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Close competition is exhibited almost daily in the ladder tennis tournament that is in progress between the Nurses and a Wave.

The contest known in sport circles as a "Ladder Tournament," is operated by a player challenging either the first or second player above them on the ladder bracket. If the challenger defeats the defendant, the two opponents then exchange places along the ladder.

The tournament will terminate on August 15th, and the winner will receive an award.

Following is the standing of the tournament to date:

Pos.	Name
1.	M. Prescott
2.	V. Vahey
3.	R. B. Davis
4.	D. Niederholzer
5.	M. Roberts
6.	H. Martin (Wave)
7.	M. Bivens
8.	M. Knapp
9.	F. Marshall

Golf-Shuffleboard Introduced Here

A new game has been introduced at this hospital by Lt. (jg) N. D. Andrews, physical training officer, entitled golf-shuffleboard. It has created quite an interest among the physical medicine patients, receiving further treatment at the Corpsmen tennis courts every morning, except Fridays, from 0900-1000.

The game is played with shuffleboard equipment with each player using a cue and a disc. Ten circles of a certain diameter are situated at various positions on the double tennis court. The player must try and place the disc within the circle in the least number of tries as one does when driving and putting a golf ball toward a certain hole. The winner is determined as in golf. The one having the least number of strokes at the end of the 10 circles is the winner. To terminate the playing at any one circle, the disc must be, within the circle, free of touching any part of its outer line.



Navy War Bond Cartoon Service.

"Honest! I was just kidding! I wouldn't cash in my War Bonds for NO dame!"

Maintenance Duties Depend on H. W. Hawker

Numerous technical responsibilities that control utilities and repairs at this hospital, fall daily on the shoulders of H. W. Hawker, civilian in charge of the maintenance and operation department.

Despite countless tasks, Mr. Hawker doubles admirably as a trouble shooter at all hours, and lends a patient ear to the fantastic tales that accompany rush repair requests.

As second oldest civilian employee in point of service on this compound, his record is outstanding. He was transferred to this hospital in his present capacity on 4 May, 1942, after a year with the Sand Point Naval Air Station's Public Works Department.

H. W. Hawker has been associated with industrial and utility work during his entire life, and before coming to the West Coast several years ago, he was active in the engineering department of a huge Illinois utility organization.

A staunch supporter of station events, Mr. Hawker was known last winter as the hospital basketball



H. W. Hawker

team's number one rooster, for it was unusual throughout the season not to see Mr. Hawker and his family cheering the boys on to victory.

from the MAILBAG

To the Editor:

The startling headlines and interesting article recently published in the Seattle P.-I. about our Cpl. Belt who strangled the Major of the Imperial Japanese Marines opens an unusual line of thought.

What manner of a man was this whose career ended so suddenly in mortal combat with our quiet mannered friend? The Imperial Japanese Marines are not Japs. They are foreign mercenaries recruited from Mongolia, that mysterious hinterland that down through history has produced the most vicious marauders the earth has ever known. It is a little known land that lies west of Manchuria, south of Siberia and northwest of China. It produced the Huns who under the leadership of Attila rolled through central Asia like a tidal wave to the gates of Rome. It nurtured the hordes that followed Genghis Khan on his march of world conquest until his final defeat on the plains of Hungary at the hands of allied armored Knights. From this little known land of desert, oasis and endless plains rode forth the devastating Marauders of Timur, the Lame, (the Yamurlane of history) in his fanatic crusade to level all cities and reduce everything to endless grazing land for his nomadic tribes. Some ethnologists connect the forebearers of our Pa Ute and Apache Indian tribes with this same region. We now meet the descendants of these tribes in the uniform of the Japanese Empire.

It is generally understood that in most cases these Marines are offered by Japs. This Major was a Mongolian. It can easily be seen,

therefore, that an individual of foreign race, recruited as a mercenary who could rise to the rank of Major in the service of Japan would be an outstanding specimen both mentally and physically.

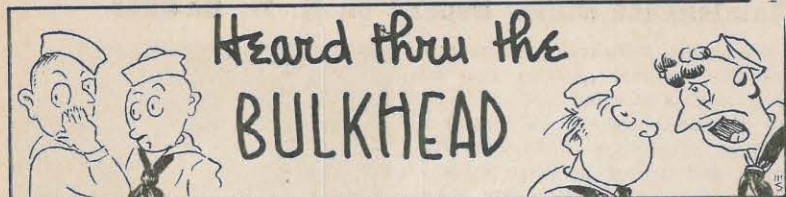
When our Selective Service Act was originally enacted men between 21 and 45 were reduced to 18 to 38. Still later we read that while men in non-essential industries are to be called up to 38 there would be more leeway in granting deferments between 26 and 38. Under 26 no one was to be deferred except in most extreme cases.

Delving further into news items, announcements and commentators' opinions we uncover certain pertinent points of interest. The average age of enlisted men in the Navy seems to be about 22, in the Marines 20. An extreme effort is to be made to reduce the average age of the Army which is much higher to somewhere near these figures. To obtain an average of 22 or 23 naturally there will be an immense number of our fighting men going into action at 18 and even 17 years of age.

With our hair trigger weapons of modern warfare and the admitted split second reactions of youth it is understandable that kids of 17 to 22 would be highly regarded as fighter pilots, aerial gunners and bombardiers in the Army, Navy and Marine Air Corps. When the foot soldier moves in however, individual combat becomes possible with modern weapons just out of reach and the record shows the man who met and killed barehanded an outstanding product of a race which has fathered some of the most vicious fighters the world has ever known was not an 18 year old kid but a well conditioned, perfectly trained, matured man of 28.

Sincerely,

C. A. Hudson, Sp(M)1c



Story of the Week . . .

As Waves Redman, Merker, Swift, Shavlan and Parsley left the hospital to celebrate their first anniversary aboard this station last week, they were picked up and driven toward town in a car bearing the famous Doctor Wassell. He learned of their celebration venture, expressed regret at not being able to join them, and then slipped the girls a "saw-buck" for champagne.

**A popular dame
Is Sally Smoots
She plays strip poker
In one-piece suits.**

SOMETHING NEW ADDED

Congratulations to Lieutenants Lusk, O'Donnell, Kaiser and Osborn. They now sport a new half stripe that entitles them to all the privileges of a full Lieutenant in the Hospital Corps.

Word has arrived by carrier pigeon that Jack Tyer, PhM2c, formerly the bullfrog with our hospital orchestra, is now ECG technician at the Klamath Falls, Ore., Marine Dispensary. We remember Jackson when he did darkroom duty here flat on his back . . . those were the days.

MEDICAL PUZZLE

**Liquor kills a lot of people
Late hours kill a lot of people
Tobacco kills a lot of people—
What the hell kills those
. . . . who live right?**

Chief Pharmacist Edick went to the cupboard,
Intent on an evening of frolic.
His cupboard was filled but his evening was killed,
For the extract was non-alcoholic.

Hearts palpitated freely when the 16mm movie "Casablanca" was shown in the bed patients' ward. In the semi-darkness, some of the boys forgot themselves and started holding each other's hand. Noticeable was the number of Waves and Nurses who stayed in from liberty just to sigh again to "As Time Goes By." . . . Play it, Sam!

**Here lies the body of Seaman Foosby,
Who died of a heart attack.
His laundry was promised for Tuesday,
And Tuesday he got it back.**

A veteran recently filed a claim for compensation in Seattle due to a disability of hemorrhoids and an injury to his ankle. Upon filling out the questionnaire, however, he bluntly wrote **hemorrhoids of the ankle.**

Hedda Hopper of Cosmopolitan fame tells this one for the benefit of Marines who may have been responsible. During the movie showing of "Bambi" in Australia, when the little deer was calling "Mother, Mother!" Some Aussie in the gallery yelled, "Don't worry, kid! She's probably out with a bloomin' Yank!"

Chief Pharmacist Edick Mistaken For Chaplain



A pre-war terror of the Chinese Coast, H. S. Edick, Ch. Pharm. (HC) USN, has been honorably dubbed as unofficial Chaplain due to his generosity and helpful advice offered to liberty seeking patients and troubled Waves.

Mr. Edick, better known as "A Card" Edick, is officer in charge of the Gate House in addition to numerous other responsibilities among which "GAStritis cases" predominate.

Abandoning the stage in New Jersey when he became hungry, Edick joined the Navy at the age of 21 and now boasts 24 years of service.

In his early Naval career, he became a legend on the East coast as an entertainer of some renown. That reputation followed him through-out the Asiatic theatre into the South Pacific, where he charmed Samoans and petrified Tokyoites at Guadalcanal.

His work here has gained many new friends in addition to renewing several old acquaintances. His popularity even extends to Ballard, Washington, where he is a paid-up member of the Elks' Lodge.

—and A Lady's Man Was He . . .



DOCTOR WASSELL arose as a favorite of the Cadet Nurses when he retold many of his medical experiences in the Asiatic countries last Tuesday, July 11.

Cash Prize Drawing Enjoyed By Patients At Longacres . . .

Playing the ponies was a minor event last Sunday, July 16, when many local patients and corpsmen attended the horse races at Longacres where a prize drawing featured \$2,500 in prizes.

Free admission and prize drawing tickets were given out by the Recreation and Welfare office to the men throughout the week before the race.

The prize drawing, held at the end of the last race, was a 100% Benefit Day for discharged veteran's relief given by the Veterans of Foreign Wars of U. S.

Cash prizes were as follows: First prize, \$1,000.00; second prize, \$500; third prize, \$200; eight prizes, each \$100.00.

Slogans Fit All Ideas Overseas

LOS ANGELES—First civilian to set foot on Kwajalein, Matthew J. Howard, Red Cross field director, returned here this week. He said optimists in the service have a slogan—"Bac kalive in '45"—while pessimists have naother—"Golden Gate in '48."

PASS INSPECTION with a Silverstein Sooper . . .

Shoe Shine

SHIP'S SERVICE SHOE
Shine Stand . . . in Barber Shop

15c
No
Tax

Advice
to the
Lovelorn
By DOCTOR QUACK

Dear Doctor Quack:

I have been reading your column regularly, and I thoroughly enjoy it. Most of your advice seems to be in a light vein, but I wonder if you would consider my serious problem and advise justly.

A certain Ph. Mate at this hospital with an exceptional gift of gab wishes to date me. In the course of his gay running conversation he has frankly admitted that he is married to an Army nurse overseas. His reason for a friendly date is that he is lonesome. Now, Doctor, I have scruples . . . but I'm lonesome, too . . . what shall I do?

Yours truly,
"Blondie."

Dear "Blondie":

Let your conscience be your guide but not your master. If the man intrigues you, has sufficient personality and character plus some "let-tuce" in his billfold, he can probably grow to be a brother . . . after all, there are no scruples about brothers, are there?

Professionally yours,
Doctor Quack.

Mail your domestic troubles to Dr. Quack in care of the Stethoscope and they will be promptly solved . . . If you wish a private answer please include a self-addressed envelope.